

rest were in the pit, fixing the plumbing, or something, old Mr. Bear pushed out of the cage and calmly walked over to our camp, about a mile away.

"We were just squatting down to dinner—luncheon, I mean—when that bear stuck his head through the bushes. Truepenny was facing him and saw him first. Merrymouth and I didn't see him right away, but we saw Truepenny and, say! his face looked like a picture in a funny paper. Then he yelled, and in about ten seconds each of us was up a tree.

Say! I never knew how easy it was to climb a tree before. Old Mr. Furry didn't say a word. He just sniffed around and then the way he lit into our berries and cookies was a crime. Well, sir, then he began to sniff around and then he stood on his hind legs at the foot of Truepenny's tree and I don't know whether Truepenny was scared or not, but I was shivering so my tree trembled down to its roots.

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What happened next? You'll find out tomorrow if you come to the Story Club.

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\* **BATHE—OR BEWARE OF YOUR MANY INVISIBLE** \*  
\* **ENEMIES** \*  
\* **An Important Article by Dr. Leonard Keene Hirshberg** \*  
\* **B. A. M. D.** \*  
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The hygienic purpose of a bath, is cleanliness. Incidentally a bath may be tonic, sedative, refreshing or therapeutic. For a healthy person, cleanliness is its real objective.

An important problem of modern hygiene is to remove the impression—that seemingly clean skin is after all hygienically clean skin. Ashes, mud, dust, cinders, coal, paint, varnish and garden soil are often dirt in a sanitary sense.

Even the nursing infant would go unharmed from sterilized filth. But this offensive tell-tale smut when under the finger-nails, and on one's linens, is the red-light of information. It indicates that a deadly and invisible foe flourishes there.

There are many bedizened denizens of the fashionable world whose shiny hands, manicured nails, enameled cheeks and scented skins, gloss over, but do not destroy the deadly disease germ buried in the riot of cosmetics.

Normal individuals bathe regularly every morning. This is as it should be. During the rest of the day these same persons assume that the absence of the visible signs of dust and filth is excuse enough to neglect a hand-and-face bath. Just as many seem to think that washing one's hands beyond the point of seeming cleanliness, is a waste of time, soap and water.

Observe the solvenly habits of some women in the kitchen, and ponder over their actions of seiz-